

Hate you to death  
Everybody think I'm gonna put a bullet in my head  
All of my friends  
Are in love with death  
But I'm worse off than them

Yes I'm fed up and you've heard it a million times  
Doesn't really matter how many rhymes  
I spit about it I'm only a blip in the middle of all the endless lies

Set in stone  
Like my hair and bones  
Nothing gold  
Hit my goals  
Now I'm all alone  
All alone

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